

Pyg. Hunt vol. 1/4

A
Dramatick Entertainment,

CALL'D

K *Harlequin* a Sorcerer:

With the Loves of

PLUTO and PROSERPINE.

As Perform'd at the

THEATRE ROYAL

IN

Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

by Lewis Theobald



L O N D O N:

Printed, and Sold by T. WOOD, at his Printing-
House in *Little Britain*, and at the Theatre
Royal in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*. 1725.

[Price Six Pence]

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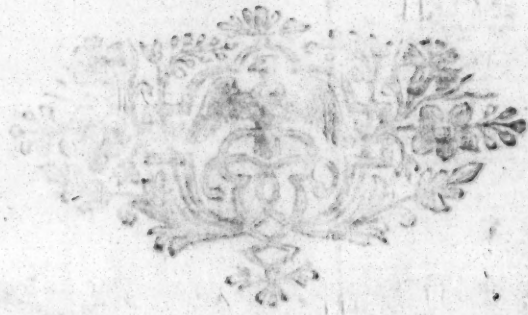
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THE Expectation which has been rais'd in the Town of seeing a Dramatick Entertainment, call'd *The Rape of Proserpine*, obliges us to acquaint 'em, that tho' several of the principal Scenes, Machines, and other Parts of Decoration are finish'd, yet being disappointed of some very necessary Persons from abroad, on whom we depended, we have deferr'd the same for some time longer: And that we might not be thought negligent in our Endeavours to please, instead thereof, have prepar'd the following Entertainment, which, 'tis hoped, will contribute as effectually to the Satisfaction of the Town.



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Dramatis Personæ.

1st Witch,

Mr. Leveridge.

2^d Witch,

Mr. Legar.

3^d Witch,

Mr. Salaway.

4th Witch,

Mr. Harrison.

5th Witch,

Mrs. Chambers.

Chorus of Witches by the Comedians.

Pluto,

Mr. Leveridge.

Ascalax, Chief Minister, and an Attendant on Pluto.

Mr. Legar.

Proserpine,

Mrs. Barbier.

Several Shades, Infernals, and others.



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T H E
S O R C E R E R.

S C E N E.

After the Overture, the Curtain rises, and discovers dark rocky Caverns, by the Side of a Wood, illumin'd by the Moon; Birds of Omen promiscuously flying, Flashes of Lightning faintly striking.

While the SYMPHONY is playing, divers Witches enter severally.

First V O I C E.



H Y Sisters, why—Why thus d'ye
(stay ;
Our Works admit of no Delay,
The Noon of Night is hurrying on,
B When

When all must meet, salute and own,
Our Master's new contracted Son :
Mean while, on all the Winds that blow,
Our new wrought Mischiefs let us throw.

3d Vo. This—To the *East*.

4th Vo. This—To the *West*.

2d Vo. This—To the *South*.

1st Vo. This—To the *North*.

All. Let Dire Contagion now go forth.

[*A Noise in the Air.*

1st Vo. Our new Companion's posting here,
To welcome him, let's all prepare.

[*SYMPHONY, while a Flock
of Witches fly cross, Harle-
quin in a Post Chaise flying
swiftly after.*

Witches

Witches and Harlequin Enter.

3d Vo. *Welcome.*

4th Vo. *Welcome.*

2d Vo. *Welcome.*

1st Vo. *Welcome.*

A I R.

Welcome to our Place of sporting :

Health and Treasure

Ev'ry Pleasure

Now command,

Here each Night, at our Resorting,

We redouble

Ev'ry Trouble,

Through the Land.

Welcome, &c.

B

1st Vo.

1st Vo. How have you sported all this Night?
What Deeds perform'd for his Delight?

3d Vo. On the new Justice and the 'Squire
We've had our Will---Our full Desire ;
Wev'e fool'd 'em to the highest Pitch,
And fous'd 'em both into a Ditch.

CHORUS.

Ho, ho, ho.

Ho, ho, ho.

3d Vo. The Farmer's Hogs too we have
(drown'd,
And laid his Barns flat to the Ground.

CHORUS.

Ho, ho, ho,

Ho, ho, ho.

2d Vo. The Mayor o' th' Town I lugg'd by
(th' Ears,
And threw him Head-long down the Stairs.
The Pinder in my Way I found,
And whipp'd him nine times round the Pound.

CHO-

(5)

CHORUS.

Ho, ho, ho.

Ho, ho, ho.

1st Vo. Let us embrace—

—————Thou shalt be wise,
And overcome thy Enemies.

A I R.

Let the Thunder crack, and roll ;

No Pow'r thy Charms shall e'er controul.

Nature shall yield to your great Skill :

Your Art, with Ease,

Shall, when you please,

Transform all Things to what you will.

Let the, &c.

3d Voice.

3d Vo. Now let our Art a Dance prepare,
To Notes that may regale the Ear,
Whilst merry Sprights obey the Sound,
And, in brisk Measure, beat the Ground.

A Dance of WITCHES.

1st Vo. The hated Morn comes on apace ;
'Tis time we shou'd depart this Place,
Till the great Planet of the Sun,
His vigorous Course of Light has run,
Which still creates more Mischiefs to be done.
Now throw off all Remorse and Fear,
Revenge shall be to thee most dear ;
On sweet Revenge still fix thy Mind,
With us 'tis Joy to plague Mankind.

Chor

(7)

CHORUS of all.

With us 'tis Joy to plague Mankind.

[*Exeunt severally.*]

Scene changes, and the Actions of Harlequin go on.



SCENE



S C E N E II.

A long Gallery; Harlequin composing himself on a Couch; Thunder and Lightning; several Demons arise, seize and bear away Harlequin, they triumphing in the following Chorus.

CHORUS.

*With our Prey let's take our Flight;
Then Hell will be in full Delight.*

[As they disappear, the Palace of Pluto is discover'd, where several Shades and Infernal Spirits are rang'd on each Side, waiting the Approach of Pluto]



SCENE III.

A Machine descends with PLUTO and PROSERPINE, and fixes on the Stage.

PLUTO.

Lov'd Partner of my gloomy Reign,
 These boundless Realms of Pow'r survey,
 No more in vain Sigh, to regain
 The tasteless Sweets of Earth and Day.
 Put on thy Smiles of Joy again,
 Such Smiles as once bless'd *Enna's* Plain ;
 Then *Jove* and *Neptune* shall repine,
 Whilst thou, the fairest Lot, art mine.

C

PRO-

PROSERPINE.

So well you know to sooth my Fears,
 To soften and assuage my Cares,
 That, smiling, I despise, from hence,
 The Thoughts that once o'er came my Sense,
 When first you snatch'd me to your Arms.

Virgin Sports no more delighting ;

Sylvan Joys no more inviting,

I the Call of Love pursue.

Earthly Beauties greatly charming,

Ev'ry tender Bosom warming,

Fields, and Springs, and Groves adieu.

Virgin Sports, &c.

Enter

((II))

Enter ASCALAX.

Joy, Sovereign Liege, the News I bring,
Will make your Realms with Triumph ring;
The late Impostor, who with Zeal
Has reign'd the Minister of Hell;
By thy permissive Pow'r renown'd,
For Magick Skill and Arts profound,
At length has reach'd th' Infernal Ground.

PLUTO.

Most welcome are thy Tidings—Hence,
To Hell's far Bounds the Sound dispence
Let not a Fiend presume to wear
The Face of Sorrow or Despair;
But all, in merriest Mood, unite,
To give their mighty Prince Delight.
Let rack'd *Ixion* now advance,
Prometheus too prepare to dance;
Let *Sisyphus* and *Tiphon* play;
The Fatal Sisters too be gay:
E'en watchful *Cerberus* shall rest,
And *Tantalus* shall freely feast:
This is my Will---proclaim it round,
And in loud Triumphs spread the Sound.

[Exit Ascalax.]

Fly Despair, be Sorrow vanish'd,

Hence be every Torment banish'd,

Since possessing,

Such a Blessing,

Such a Treasure,

Such a Pleasure,

Let my Regions ring with Joy.

Now the Fates with Love have crown'd us,

Let our sooty Slaves around us,

All their Hours in Mirth employ.

Fly, &c.

A Dance of Furies.

PRO-

PROSERPINE.

With utmost Pleasure, now I see
The Monarch of my Heart and Me.
No more great *Pluto* sues in vain,
No more my Anger I retain;
I view thy Empire, richly wide,
Partner of all thy Pow'r and Bride.
Where Vassal Peers thy Nod obey,
And scepter'd Slaves their Homage pay.

PLUTO.

My Love, now Fate has made thee mine,
My only Pride is *Proserpine*,
Within my Breast you fill each Part,
And rule, alone, great *Pluto's* Heart.

Enter

Enter ASUALAX, CLOTHO,
LACHESIS and ATROPOS,
(the three Fatal Sisters) with
them IXTON, PROMETHE-
US, SYSSIPHUS, and CER-
BERUS, who pay Homage to
PLUTO and PROSERPINE
in Dancing.

Duet. PLUTO and PROSERPINE.
*See, see, my Queen, the Sports that wait;
I obey this happy Fate.*

No more shall Fears } thy } Peace destroy.
 } my }

*Thus shall our Slaves their Hours employ,
While we are lost*

In endless Joy.

See, &c.

Grand

(15)

Grand Chorū.

In new Delights, for ever join

Great Pluto and lov'd Proserpine ;

Thus let applauding Triumph rise,

Till Jove with Envy quits his Skies.

F I N I S.



Grand Chorist

in new Delight for ever join
Great Place and bold Prospective;
Thou let thy triumph rise
Will love and spirit be thine



FINIS

